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The Zombie Apocalypse



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Chapter 1 by Eagle Rex

It's the year 2050. Only a few humans are alive. In 2049, a disease started to spread around the world. People started to turn into zombies. The zombies bit other people and turned them into zombies as well. And over a period of just a few months, most of the humans turned into zombies. The survivors in different areas of the world started to team up with other survivors. The world is now running low on supplies. The places with supplies are crowded with zombies. A group of survivors has some scientists and doctors. The scientists and doctors are trying to find the cure for this disease. They said to their fellow survivors "We might be able to find a cure for this disease, but we need a lot of supplies to find the cure". But the fellow survivors said "Is it even worth making a cure now?. We don't even know if there are any other people left in the world. We should just give up."

Chapter 2 by Gounaitory



"It is really worth!" says one of the doctors. Dr. Summers used to be a military doctor during the WW3 and he saw a lot of hardships. "It is not just for us only-for survivors. Probably we are the only one left here in the whole Earth, but we have to find out that cure- the cure that will help us to continue the life"

"He is definitely right. Are we just going to sit here and wait for the end? Its time to make some steps for humanity" agrees Sam. She looks around and starts to watch that small group of people. Seems like they are getting a new hope...

Chapter 3 by intellikat



Well, maybe not. Someone just had gas, that's all

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Chapter 4 by intellikat



The movement Sam had misinterpreted as buoyant and hopeful was simply a huddled mass of survivors shifting along the makeshift benches in the ready room to separate themselves from the last remaining heterosexual man, Hutch. The hearty, middle-aged ex-postal worker grinned sheepishly and looked back down at the dirt floor. His bowels has once again disagreed with the meager meals provided at Camp Fogerty.

After WW3, what men had survived were strangely the first to succumb to the zombie infection. After this wave passed, it was only a handful of gay men in Abilene, Texas, who remained. The exact manner in which the disease affected the brains of the infection was unknown; as was why homosexual men appeared to be immune. It was if mother nature had just become rather sick of a history of patriarchy and chauvinism and had simply said "fuck this". In the decimated world now, it seemed that straight men were a rarity, and flatulence or not, Hutch had become a valuable commodity.

"Hutch."

Dr. Summers motioned to him with one hand while covering his nose with the other.

"Come here. We need to review your love-making schedule for this week."

Write a draft for chapter 5 of 8

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